

NO.
9

PEP COMICS

ACTION
DETECTIVE
ADVENTURE

NOV.
10c

THE SHIELD!!

P-MAN

EXTRAORDINARY



LOOK FOR LOST COIN, ETC. BEAR PRINCE!
SWIMMING GOGGLES

1. **NAME OF THE PARTY:** _____
 2. **NAME OF THE PARTY:** _____
 3. **NAME OF THE PARTY:** _____

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100

THROW YOUR VOICE

THE RIGHT SIDE

10

[illegible]

Don THOMP VALLEY
Don Thompson Valley is a small town in the heart of the state. It is a beautiful town with a rich history. The town is known for its scenic views and its friendly people. It is a great place to visit and a great place to live.



1990

For advertisement rates write Double Action Credit, 44 Madison Street, New York, 17.

RUSH! Coupon for MAMMOTH CATALOG 5

THE SHIELD

G-MAN

EXTRAORDINARY

STACEY'S
BARGAIN
COUNTER

THE SHIELD G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY, KNOWN IN HIS TRUE IDENTITY AS JOE HIGGINS ONLY TO THE CHIEF OF THE FBI, FLASHES OUT WITH ALL THE FURY AND HERCULEAN STRENGTH AT HIS DISPOSAL AT A NEW MENACE LOOMING ON CRIME LANDS (THE ZON): THE SLAUGHTER OF INNOCENTS IN ORDER TO ADD TO ILL-GOTTEN GAINS!



BETTY WARREN GOES SHOPPING IN STACEY'S DEPARTMENT STORE!

HEY, BETTY!
MY ARMS ARE
COMING
OFF!

WHY, JUJU! I'VE JUST
BEGUN! LET'S GO TO
THE SIXTH
FLOOR!



I SHOULD'VE KNOWN
BETTER THAN TO
LET JOE TALK ME
INTO GOIN' WITH
YOU!

OH HUSH UP,
JUJU! HERE
COMES THE
ELEVATOR
NOW!



OH/WHY DOES EVERYONE
HAVE TO
PICK ON
ME?



GOOD HEAVENS!
JUJU! LOOK!
THE ELEVATOR
OPERATOR!

HOW CAN I WITH
THESE BUNDLES
COVERING MY FACE!



















WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT
OF HERE. THE DANGER
HINT OVER YET!

I'M
COMIN'



WE DIDN'T
GET OUT
ANY TOO
SOON!



NOW DID
YOU KNOW
WHERE WE
WERE?
WHERE'S
JOB?

ER... JOES
BACK AT
STACEY'S
LOOKING
THINGS
OVER!



AND THAT REMINDS ME, THAT'S WHERE
I OUGHT TO BE RIGHT NOW!

HEY, WAIT FOR ME,
YOU'LL NEED
HELP!



IF STACEY'S THE KILLERS PROCEED WITH
THEIR DEADLY WORK!



JUST ONE MORE
CHOP AND THE
FUNERAL PARLORS
START WORKIN'
OVERTIME!



INSIDE THE ELEVATOR!

HEY, THESE
CONTROLS
AIN'T WORKIN'
WE'RE FALL-
ING!

WE'LL
BE
KILLED!



THE SPEED ARRIVES AT STACEY'S,
TO SEE THE ELEVATOR
PLUNGING TO ITS DOOM!

THE MURDERING
HOUNDS...
THERE'S JUST
A BARE CHANCE
I CAN SAVE
THOSE
PEOPLE!



WE AIN'T GETTIN' ANYWHERE! THESE STEPS KEEP GOIN' DOWN WHILE WE'RE TRYIN' TO RUN UP!

HOLY
MICHAEL
SHIELD
HUNG THE
WHOLE
CANDY

NOT QUITE. THERE'S
ONE MORE LITTLE
DETAIL TO IRON
OUT. TAKE CARE
OF THEM, JUU!

**BUT...
SAYED...
WHERE
ARE YOU
GOING?**

HELLO, MR. STACY
REMYNBER ME!

WHAT DO I WANT?

WANT YOU TO SIGN A LITTLE NOTE SAYING THAT YOU WERE
BEING ALL THESE FEELINGS, AND THAT SHOOK DOWN BUSI-

1998

WHY SHOULD
I WANT
TO KILL
THOSE BOYS

TO RUN BUSINESS, YOU
KNEW THAT IF THE
BUSINESS BECAME
BAD ENOUGH, THE
OTHER STOCK-
HOLDERS WOULD
BE GLAD TO SELL
OUT AT DISASTROUS
PRICES.

THEN YOU'D BUY ALL THE STOCKS AT A FRACTION OF THEIR VALUE, MAKING YOU THE SOLE OWNER OF STACEY'S. ONCE THAT HAPPENED, THE TERRORISM WOULD STOP AND THE BUSINESS COULD GO BACK TO NORMAL!

UNHEN, STACEY'S FOOT
LOCATES A HIDDEN BUTTON





WHILE BELOW...

AND YOU ROUNDED
UP THIS GANG OF
KILLERS SINGLE-
HANDED?

WITH A
LITTLE
HELP
FROM THE
SHIELD!

WASUMPH...
ER, YEAH, WE
HELPED A
LITTLE!



HEY/
WHO'S
THAT?

IT'S STACEY! THE
PRESIDENT OF THIS
DEPARTMENT STORE!

BUT HOW
DO YOU
FIGURE
IT WAS
ABOUT THE
STACEY,
JOE?

WELL, THOSE
KILLERS WERE
TIPPED OFF
ABOUT THE
SHIELD, AND
THERE WERE

ONLY TWO PEOPLE
WHO KNEW HE WAS
ON THE CASE: JOE
HAGGINS AND STACEY!



DON'T LET THE
SHIELD HIT
ME AGAIN!
I'LL ADMIT
ANYTHING!

YOU WON'T
HAVE TO! THIS
CONFESSION OF
YOURS IS ENOUGH
TO SEND YOU AND
YOUR KILLERS TO
THE CHUR!



DID YOU GET
HIM? THE
SHIELD
JUST TOLD
ME ALL
ABOUT
STACEY!

WELL IT'S
HIGH TIME
YOU SHOWED
UP! A FINE
G-MAN YOU
ARE!



NEXT DAY IN HOG-
VERS' OFFICE!



JOE, JO JO, COME WITH ME
RIGHT AWAY TO STACEY! IT'S
TERRIBLY IMPORTANT. DON'T
ASK QUESTIONS!



WON'T IT NICE OF
THE BOARD OF
DIRECTORS TO
GIVE US FREE
SHOPPING?

A FINE REWARD
FOR HELPING
CLEAR UP
WOMEN... THE
NUTS! CASE?

THE SECRET
OF THE SHIELD
REVEALED IN
**SHIELD-
WIZARD**
COMICS
ON SALE NOW

**THE
SHIELD**
G-MAN
EXTRAORDINARY-
APPEARS
EVERY MONTH
IN
**PEP
COMICS** ©

THE MOST ASTOUNDING MAN
ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH!

THE COMET

THE COMET IN REALITY, JOHN DICKERING, YOUNG SCIENTIST, HAS DISCOVERED A GAS WHICH, WHEN INJECTED INTO THE BLOOD-STREAM, MAKES HIM LIGHTER THAN AIR—IT ALSO GIVES HIM THE POWER TO THROW A RAY FROM HIS EYES THAT DIS-INTEGRATES EVERYTHING EXCEPT GLASS. TO PREVENT DESTROYING EVERYTHING AT WHICH HE LOOKS, HE WEARS A GLASS VIGOR OVER HIS EYES!

THE LIGHTNESS OF HIS BODY MAKES IT POSSIBLE FOR HIM TO FLY THROUGH THE AIR WITH THE SPEED OF A BULLET AND THE AGILITY OF AN EAGLE.

THESE WEAPONS, THAT SCIENCE AND NATURE HAVE GIVEN HIM, HE USES IN A CONSTANT BATTLE AGAINST THE UNDERWORLD—THIS, IN SPITE OF THE FACT, THAT THE POLICE CONSIDER THE COMET AN OUTLAW, AND HE IS FAIR PREY FOR THEIR GUNS!

By
WOOD
and
DODGE

AT THE DE SOTO BUILDING
IN MID-TOWN CITY

"AM I GLAD THIS
DAY IS OVER,
MARION."

"HE TOO—
TODAY'S MY
DATE NIGHT WITH
CHARLIE!"

SUDDENLY AS THOUSANDS OF
MORRIS PREPARED TO LEAVE

"HELP! IT'S AN
EARTHQUAKE!"

RUN!

DAILY STAR 3' DESOTO BUILDING MYSTERIOUSLY CRUMBLES TO GROUND-450 DEAD

NO OTHER BUILDINGS
IN THE VICINITY BACK-
FIRE POLICE BATTLE
TO RECOVER BODIES
DEADLY INJURED

DURING THE NEXT TWO WEEKS
THREE OTHER BUILDINGS MEET A
SIMILAR FATE—THE NATION'S
ACE DETECTIVES AND G-MEN
GATHER TO DISCUSS THE
CATASTROPHES.

THIS IS UNCANNY, OVER ' THOU-
GENTLEMEN—THE SAND ARE DEAD
ACCIDENTS AREN'T)—THERE MUST
BE SOME WAY
THE RESULT OF NA- WE CAN STOP THIS
TUDAL CAUSE!



AT F.B.I. HEADQUARTERS IN
WASHINGTON

IT'S BEEN A MONTH, NOT A THING
SINCE THE LAST DIS- CHIEF—IF WE
ASTER HAVE THE 'KNEW' WHY
BOYS DISCOVER— THESE THINGS
ED ANYTHING HAVE HAPPENED
HOW? THEN WE'D HAVE
SOME CLUE TO
WORK ON!



BACK IN MIDTOWN CITY, JOHN DIC-
KENS MEETS THELMA GORDON,
THE ONLY LIVING PERSON WHO
KNOWS HE IS THE COMET.

DO YOU THINK THE DAILY STAR
CAN DO WITHOUT ITS ACE REPORTER
LONG ENOUGH FOR US TO GET INTO
A FEED- BOX?



SOON AS I FINISH
THIS STORY,
JOHN!

MUST BE AN
LOOK JOHN! ADVERTISING STUNT
LET'S SEE WHAT
SOMEONE'S GROOMING THEY SAY—
LEAFLETS!



OH-OH! THIS IS BAD—THIS EX-
PLAINS WHY THOSE BUILDINGS
CRUMBLED TO THE GROUND /
WOW! THEY WANT FIVE HUN-
DRED GRAND OR ELSE THEIR
REIGN OF TERROR STARTS
AGAIN!



WE WANT 500,000
DOLLARS IN BILLS OF SMALL
DENOMINATIONS TO BE LEFT ON
THE ROOF OF THE CRUMED HOTEL
BY MIDNIGHT TOMORROW— PLACE
THESE BILLS IN A TRUNK MADE
OF SOLID IRON. IF THESE IN-
STRUCTIONS AREN'T FOLLOWED
IMPLICITLY OR IF ANY ATTEMPT
IS MADE BY THE POLICE TO IN-
TERFERE—THE BUILDING WILL BE
TOTALLY DESTROYED—THE DE-
STRUCTION OF THE DESOTO
BUILDING WAS MERELY
THE KIND OF
WORK WE
CAN DO!

SO THAT'S WHY THOSE BUILD-
INGS WERE RUINED AND ALL
THOSE LIVES WERE LOST! THE
POLICE WON'T ARE INTER-
FERE TOO MANY LIVES
ARE AT STAKE!



PERHAPS
THE COMET COULD HELP!

SHORTLY BEFORE MIDNIGHT—
A STRANGE FIGURE GLIDES
ACROSS THE SKY OF MID-
TOWN CITY—





THE COMET RETURNS TO HIS APARTMENT.



THELMA!
WHAT ARE
YOU
DOING
HERE?

I HAD A MUNCH
THAT IF I
HUNG AROUND
HERE LONG
ENOUGH, I'D
GET A
STORY.

SO WHEN I HEARD THAT
IF I KILLED THEM, I'D BE
KILLING THOSE INNOCENT
PEOPLE, TOO, I WAS FORCED
TO LET THEM GET AWAY—
BUT NOW THAT TRUNK
FLEW THROUGH THE AIR,
AND NOW THEY KNOW
I WAS FOLLOWING, HE
STILL A MYSTERY TO
ME.



WHAT A STORY—
I'LL GET A
BONUS FOR
THIS. AS SURE
AS YOURS IS A
FOOT HIGH!

DON'T
STICK YOUR
NECK OUT
FOR
TROUBLE,
THELMA!



DAILY STAR
**COMET'S ATTEMPT TO
PREVENT CAMEO HOTEL
PAY-OFF FAILS —**
EXCLUSIVE STORY BY
THELMA GORDON



HIS GORDON HOW DID
YOU KNOW ALL ABOUT
THE ACTIONS OF THE
COMET AND THE
BUILDING BREAKERS?

MAYBE SHE'S IN
ON IT, GUY. SHE
SEEMS TO KNOW
TOO MUCH!

BETTER TALK
IF YOU KNOW
WHAT'S
GOOD FOR
YOU, SISTER!



IT'S — IT'S
ADDRESSED
TO THELMA
GORDON.

AS PENALTY FOR STARRING
OUR AFFAIRS TOO MUCH PUBL-
ICITY, THE DAILY STAR
WILL BE OUR NEXT STOP.
WE'LL HAVE THE CUSTOMER
OF THE PAPER THE PUBLISHER
SOME INSTRUCTIONS THAT
WERE GIVEN TO THE HOTEL
MANAGER OR ELSE



WELL, MISS
GORDON, THIS
FINISHES THE
STAR. DO YOU
KNOW ANYTHING
ABOUT THIS?

NOT A THING,
WE BETTER
GO IN AND SEE
O'BRIEN THE
PUBLISHER!



GENTLEMEN! CANNOT ALLOW
POLICE INTERFERENCE IN
THIS CASE. I SHALL FOLLOW
THE INSTRUCTIONS TO THE
LETTER! TOO MANY LIVES ARE
AT STAKE TO TAKE ANY RISK!
AS FOR MISS GORDON, SHE
MERELY FULFILLED HER
DUTY AS A REPORTER.



GRAY GUY!
IT'S YOUR MONEY!



HELLO, JOHN — THE
STAR'S SCHEDULED TO
PAY OFF TONIGHT.
THE PICK UP IS
GOING TO BE ON
THE ROOF.



THANKS
FOR TIPPING ME
OFF — I'LL BE
THERE — AND
THIS TIME THEY
WOULDN'T KNOW
ABOUT IT!





THE COMET APPEARS IN EVERY ISSUE OF PEP COMICS

PERRY CHASE PRESS GUARDIAN



THAT'S THE
ADDRESS OF THE HOUSE
IN THE AD, CYNTHIA!

GOSH, PERRY, IT'S SURE
A SPOOKY
LOOKING JOINT!

THIS AD WAS ALL THE EAR-
MARKS OF A PHONEY... BUT
WE'LL FIND OUT... WANTED,
YOUNG, HEALTHY WOMEN...

... WITH NO LIVING
RELATIVES... YES
SIR! IT SURE DOES
SOUND PHONEY!

IT'S PROBABLY JUST SOME CREAK
POT, BUT THE PAPER HAS GOT
TO INVESTIGATE ALL THESE
THINGS IN ORDER TO STAY
OUT OF TROUBLE... IF
ANYTHING GOES WRONG,
YELL!

DON'T WORRY, I WILL!

BRER! WHY
DID I LET PERRY
TALK ME INTO
THIS?

ONLY CYNTHIA BLAKE, PERRY
CHASE'S SECRETARY,
KNOWS THAT PERRY IS
THE INDOMITABLE PRESS
GUARDIAN—





MEANWHILE IN THE CLAW'S
LABORATORY.....



BUT FIRST I'LL TRY
WHILE I'M STILL
ALIVE!

STOP HIM!

NOW, YOU'RE GOING TO GIVE
THEM AN ANTIDOTE TO BRING
THEM BACK TO NOR-
MAL. EITHER THAT
OR I'LL TEAR YOUR
THROAT OUT WITH
YOUR OWN CLAW!

YOU WIN
PRESS GUARDIAN!
I'LL DO IT!

AFTER THE ANTIDOTE
IS ADMINISTERED, AN
AMAZING TRANSFOR-
MATION TAKES EFFECT

OH! MY HEAD! WHAT'S
HAPPENED... WHERE
AM I?

WELL, THAT'S ALL!
I'M THROUGH WITH
THEM NOW!

YES! BUT WE'RE
NOT THROUGH WITH
YOU, CLAW!

STAND BACK OR
THIS TUBE OF
NITRO-GLYCERIN
WILL BLOW YOU
ALL TO HINDS!

HA! LOOK AT THEM RUN!
THE COWARDS! THAT
LEAVES JUST YOU, I, AND
THE GIRL! HA, HA!

HE'S MAD ENOUGH
TO BLOW HIMSELF UP
IF HE CAN KILL ME
TOO—THERE'S ONLY
ONE THING TO DO

HELP!

LEHME
OUT OF
HERE!

THIS!

COME TO PAPPA—
BABY!

WHEW!
THAT WAS TOO
CLOSE! WELL, I
GUESS I CAN RE-
LEASE CYNTHIA
NOW.

LOOK OUT THERE.....
IT'S A SIGHT FOR
SORE EYES!

WELL I'LL BE...
THAT'S JUST WHAT
I NEEDED AFTER THIS
EVENING OF HORROR.

HELP! HELP!
SAVE
ME!

GET HIM!

KILL HIM!

LYNCH
HIM!

WHEN THEY CATCH HIM.....
IT'S THE END OF THE
CLAW....IF THEY
CATCH HIM!

WHATEVER THEY DO TO
HIM, HE DESERVES, FOR
THE UNTOLD TERRORS
HE PUT THEM THROUGH!

MORE ADVENTURES OF THE
PRESS GUARDIAN
IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF ~
PEP COMICS

FU CHANG

International

DETECTIVE



FU CHANG, INTERNATIONAL DETECTIVE, DEALS WITH UNUSUAL CRIMES. BUT NONE IS SO DIFFICULT THAT IT CANNOT BE UNRAVELED BY THE INGENUOUS DETECTIVE AND HIS MAGIC CHESSMAN!

JOE BLAKE - LON STRATTON

FU CHANG BRINGS HIS WATCH, WHICH HAS STOPPED TO A PAPER! WHAT PAPER? I'VE HAD THAT JEWELER.

WATCH FOR YEARS. I NEVER KNEW A PAPER WAS THERE! WHAT DOES IT SAY?



HERE, HONORABLE FU CHANG, YOU MAY READ IT FOR YOURSELF!

THE PAPER PROVES TO BE A MAP...



I RECOGNIZE IT NOW! THIS IS THE MAP OF THE FABULOUS "MONEY PIT TREASURE," A CHINESE PIRATE FORTUNE THAT WAS BURIED MORE THAN THREE HUNDRED YEARS AGO! MY HONORABLE FATHER HAD TOLD ME OF IT, BUT I THOUGHT IT WAS ONLY A



LEGEND

AFTER FU CHANG AND TAY NING LEAVE....



WE SAW FU CHANG IN HERE! WHAT WAS THAT PAPER? SPEAK, OR YOUR DISHONORABLE SPIRIT SHALL JOIN YOUR ANCESTORS!

NO! NO! I'LL TELL YOU! IT WAS A TREASURE MAP! THEY GO TO SEEK IT NOW!



SEVERAL DAYS LATER.....

THE CREW SEEMS TO ACT
VERY STRANGELY, NOW THAT
WE'RE NEARING THE ISLAND!



YES, PERHAPS IT WOULD
BE WISE TO CONSULT
OUR GOD! HE COULD AD-
VISE US ACCORDINGLY!



THERE THEY GO TO
THEIR ROOMS. NOW IS
OUR CHANCE TO STRIKE!

AN GREAT GOD OF MY AN-
CESTORS, SPEAK THAT WE
MIGHT KNOW WHAT DANGER
AWAITS US!



HOLD ON! THEY'RE AT
PRAYER. WHEN THEY
FINISH, WE BEGIN!!!

SWH... DANGER IS AT HAND, FU CHANG!
EVEN NOW THE CREW IS OUTSIDE YOUR
DOOR WAITING TO STRIKE!



KEEP THE IDOL TALKING
TRY MING, WHILE I
ATTACK OUR ENEMIES
FROM THE REAR!



THIS SURPRISE
ATTACK WILL FIT
THEM, I HOPE!

COME, WE HAVE
WAITED LONG
ENOUGH!



MY DISHONORABLE SEAMEN
NEED HONORABLE LESSON!
TAKE THIS!



I HAVE NO DESIRE TO HARM YOU,
BUT EVIL FORCES GUARD MONEY
PIT ISLAND AND WE MUST ALL
WORK TOGETHER!

WE SHALL OBEY,
FU CHANG!

OBEY FU CHANG, OR I
SHALL VISIT MY WRATH
UPON YOU!

DAYS LATER...AS THE "MERRY MAC"
ANCHORS OFF THE TREASURE ISLAND.



NOW QUIET
THE ISLAND
LOOKS FU
CHANG!

THAT IS A BAD
SIGN, TRY MING!



IT IS LEGENDARY THAT THE IS-
LAND IS POPULATED BY THE DES-
CENDANTS OF THE LIZARDS AND
DRAGONS LEFT HERE BY
THE PIRATES!

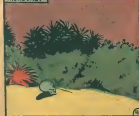


NOW - WE GO
EAST-NORTH-
EAST TEN PACES
AND THEN.....

SIX PACES WEST-BY-
SOUTH-WEST BRINGS
US TO.....



THE REPUTED BURIAL PLACE OF THE
TREASURE!



BUT EVEN AS THE TREASURE-SEEKERS
STRIKE THE TOP OF THE CHEST, THE
HIDEOUS GUARDIANS OF THE ISLAND CREEP
FORWARD!







Sergeant Boyle

DECLARED AN OPEN CITY, PARIS FALLS BEFORE THE ONSLAUGHT OF THE GERMANS. WITH THE FAST MECHANIZED FORCES CUTTING THEM OFF FROM THE REAR, SERGEANT BOYLE AND HIS SQUAD FIND THEMSELVES ISOLATED IN THE MIDST OF THE ENEMY!

GET OUT OF SIGHT / INTO THESE WOODS / GET MOVIN', OR YOU'LL SPEND THE REST OF THE WAR IN A CONCENTRATION CAMP!

BOY! THEY WENT THROUGH OUR LINES BEFORE PARIS LIKE A BOSS OF SALTY!

THEY HAD US FOUR TO ONE! WHAT CHANCE DID WE HAVE!

IT'S CAPTAIN TWERP! HEY TWERP!

IT'S BOYLE! AND THE BOYS!

WHEN DID YOU CLEAR OUT OF PARIS?

ABOUT TWENTY MINUTES AGO, AND I WAS JUST TWO JUMPS AND A HOP AHEAD OF THE FIRST GERMAN!

REFUGEES, GOOD LORD, THESE WOODS MUST BE FULL OF THEM, EVEN THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT IS ON THE RUN!



THANKS, POP...
HOPE YOU GET
THROUGH OKAY,
TOO!



THAT LITTLE
CHICKEN
CUTS, TOO!



PIOP!



GET OUT
OF HERE!





ACH!
MY LEG!



POW



WHY?
YOU RISKED
YOUR LIFE
FOR ME!

MAYBE IT'S JUST
CAUSE I LIKE
BLONDES!
C'MON!



BUT IF THEY FIND
YOU WITH ME
YOU'LL BE
SHOT!

THEY'VE BEEN
TRYING TO DO
THAT FOR A LONG
TIME, AND HAD
NO LUCK! THERE
A LOT FOR THE
DUCK, POP!



DON'T MENTION
IT! GOOD
LUCK,
LAD!



THEY'RE HOLDING
HANDS NOW!



HOW DO
YOU LIKE
HER, TWO?
NOT BAD,
BEN!

WHEN YOU BOYS
ARE FINISHED
I'D LIKE TO
KISS MY
STOCKINGS



I'VE BEEN TRYING
THAT A MAN CAN'T BE
DUCKING BALLS!
ALL HIS LIFE - I
GOTTA THINK OF
THE FUTURE!

MAYBE I MARRIED
MY TWO, I COULD
TO TALK LIKE
THAT!

TAKE IT FROM
ME, DARNED IS
HARD LUCK!



I'VE BEEN
THROUGH
THE WALL,
BOY, PLenty!

OH, THIS IS DIFFERENT,
THIS IS THE REAL THING!
MEN SMART, A CUCKY
WINKER... AND OTHER
THINGS TOO!



WELL, SO LONG BOY, SEE
YOU ALL IN ENGLAND, I HOPE...
WE'RE HEADING FOR
THE RAILROAD!

BOY, HAS HE
GOT IT
BAD!









LEE SAMPSON...

MIDSHIPMAN

THE RING CEREMONY - ONE OF THE TRADITIONAL RITUALS OF THE U.S. NAVAL ACADEMY IT IS HERE THAT A SECOND CLASSMAN PRESENTS HIS CLASS RING TO HIS FAVORITE GIRL, AND RECEIVES A KISS IN RETURN.



ONE DAY, AS LEE SAMPSON AND HIS PAL SHIPWRECK STROLL ALONG THE CAMPUS.

WHAT SAY WE WORK OUT ON A PLESE, LEE?

OKAY, SHIPWRECK HERE, COME ONE NOW!



WHAT'S YOUR NAME, PLESE?

JOHN DORSEY

WRONG! YOUR NAME'S MIDSHIPMAN GISH, AND SAY AYE, AYE, SIR



IT IS A NAVAL CUSTOM FOR AN UPPER CLASSMAN TO TAKE A PLESE UNDER HIS WING.

ALL PLESES ARE CALLED MIDSHIPMAN GISH.

YOU CAN'T TREAT ME LIKE OTHER PLESES, MY RATHER'S A CAPTAIN!

A NAVY BRAT, EH-IN THE NAVY EVERY MAN STANDS ON HIS OWN TWO FEET. YOU WILL JOIN US AT HESS, MR. GISH



GENTLEMEN OF THE CORPS, MY PLESE HAS CONSENTED TO SHOW US HOW TO EAT A SQUARE MEAL

BUT, SIR, I DON'T KNOW.

NO MIDSHIPMAN EVER SAYS "I DON'T KNOW" MIDSHIPMAN GISH



PLEASE DORSEY IS FORCED TO EAT HIS MEAT FROM A CHAIR!



THAT LEE SIMPSON IS MAKING A FOOL OF ME! I'LL GET EVEN WITH HIM!



AFTER MESS

WE'RE VOTING FOR CLASS OFFICER THIS WEEK, LEE. YOU LOOK LIKE A SURE BET!

RIGHT NOW I'M INTERESTED IN TONIGHT'S HOP! GOT YOUR DRINKS READY, BOYS?



A HOP IS A DANCE. A DRAG IS A GYRL!

YOU'RE IN CHARGE OF THE PUNCH TONIGHT, YEA, LEE?

YES, AND DON'T BE SURPRISED IF I GET YOU DRUNK!

SO SIMPSON'S IN CHARGE OF THE PUNCH, EH?



THAT NIGHT, THE KIDDIES FLE INTO DANLORREN HALL!



HOW ABOUT THIS DANCE, LEE?

WELL, I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO LEAVE THIS PUNCH BOWL, MUM, BUT....

WELL... YOU LOOK SO PRETTY, AND... LET'S GO!



THE INTERMISSION WILL BE AFTER THIS NUMBER, LEE!



MEANWHILE...

TOM'S AN CHANCE TO GET EVEN I'LL POUR THIS QUART OF LIQUOR INTO THE PUNCH. SIMPSON WILL BE HELD RESPONSIBLE!



THAT PACK OF THIRSTY MOVIES'LL BE HERE ANY SECOND, MAY, THANKS FOR THE DANCE!

SEE YOU LATER, LEE!



SAY, LEE, THIS PUNCH IS GOOD!

IT MAKES ME DIZZY!



HE'S INSULTING ME!
I'LL SHOW HIM!

HEY! CUT IT OUT!



I'LL TEACH YOU TO INSULT ME!

BREAK IT UP!



WHAT'S THE IDEA...
INSULTING ME!

BREAK IT UP, FELLERS...
HERE COMES THE OFFICIAL HOSTESS!



I SWELL LIQUOR!

I REMEMBER NOW... IT WAS IN THE PUNCH!

THAT'S RIGHT. I TASTED IT TOO!



THE HOSTESS QUESTIONS LEE AT THE PUNCH BOWL!

DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THE LIQUOR IN THIS PUNCH?

LIQUOR IN THE PUNCH? OF COURSE HOT!



UNLESS THE SURVIVOR REPORTS TO ME IN A FEW DAYS, I WILL RECOMMEND TO MY HUSBAND THAT ALL HOPE BE CANCELLED FOR THE REST OF THE YEAR!



THE HOSTESS AT A NAVAL HOP IS THE WIFE OF THE SUPERINTENDENT OF THE ACADEMY!

THE DISCOVERY IS RELATED TO THE CLASS OFFICER BY THE PLEBE!

...AND HE SAID THIS MORNING THAT IT'D BE A GOOD JOKE IF HE GOT US DRUNK!



NEXT DAY, LEE IS CALLED BEFORE THE C.O.

THE CLASS OFFICER REPORTS LAST NIGHT'S INCIDENT/THE INTEGRITY OF THE WHOLE CORPS IS AT STAKE, UNLESS YOU CONFESS, WE'LL GIVE YOU THE SILENCE!

I CAN'T CONFESS TO SOMETHING I DIDN'T DO!



SAY, THE ONLY ONE WHO DIDN'T HAVE TO CHECK HIS HAT WAS SAMPOON, AND THAT'S A LIQUOR BOTTLE THERE!



LEE IS GIVEN THE SILENCE. NO MORE SPEAK WILL TALK TO HIM!

I KNOW HOW THEY FEEL... AND THEY'RE CERTAINLY MAKING IT UNBEARABLE FOR ME!



LEE RETURNS TO HIS ROOM!

HELLO, SAMPOON! YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO TALK TO ME!



NOBODY'S GOING TO MAKE ME STOP TALKING TO MY BEST FRIEND! I DON'T BELIEVE YOU DID IT!

THINKS "SAMP" WRECK / BUT I CAN'T LET YOU DO IT, THEY'LL GIVE YOU TOO!



THAT NIGHT...

I CAN'T STAY HERE WITH THE CORPS TREATING ME LIKE THIS. I'M LEAVING THE ACADEMY!



LEE PASSES THE MEMORIAL BUILDING /

THAT'S CAPTAIN LAWRENCE'S
FLAG UP THERE /



THE MOST FAMOUS WORD
EVER UTTERED BY A
NAVAL MAN, IT HAS BE-
COME THE SHARD
OF THE NAVAL ACADEMY /

DON'T
GIVE UP
THE
SHIP!



"DON'T GIVE UP THE SHIP!"
AND I ALMOST DID /
IN GOING TO SEE THE
THING THROUGH /



AT THAT MOMENT

SOMEONE'S YELLING FOR
HELP / AND IT'S COMING
FROM THE RIVER /



LEE IMMEDIATELY REACHES THE RIVER'S EDGE /

HELP!
I'VE GOT
A CRAMP!

IT'S PLEES DORSEY!
HEY / DON'T LET THAT
GIRL GO / I'LL BE
RIGHT THERE /



HE'S HANGING ON ALL
RIGHT / HE'S GOT
MORE SPUNK
THAN I EXPECTED /



HANG ONTO THE
CANOE, I'LL BE
RIGHT BACK FOR
YOU!

I, I'LL BE ALL RIGHT!
TAKE CARE OF THE
GIRL!



LEE SOON MAKES BOTH RESCUES!

IF IF THEY FIND OUT ABOUT THIS, THEY'LL CHUCK ME FROM THE ACADEMY!

DON'T WORRY/A MIDSHIPMAN NEVER TELLS TALES ON A MATE. YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO STRAIGHTEN THIS OUT YOURSELF, LIKE A MAN!



I'M BEGINNING TO SEE THINGS IN A DIFFERENT LIGHT/AND TO THINK I GOT HIM INTO TROUBLE. THERE'S STILL A WAY TO SQUARE MYSELF!



THE NEXT DAY, PLESS DORSEY MAKES HIS REPORT TO THE WORMS!

IT WAS I WHO PUT THAT LIQUOR IN THE PUNCH!

GOOD HEAVENS/AND WE ALL TREATED MIDSHIPMAN SAMPSON SO BADLY/WE'LL SEND FOR MR SAMPSON AND THE CLASS OFFICER AT ONCE!



I WISH TO APOLOGIZE/IF MIDSHIPMAN DORSEY WERE AN UPPER CLASSMAN I'D REPORT HIM IMMEDIATELY BUT I DON'T WISH TO PUNISH HIM TOO BADLY FOR HIS FIRST MISTAKE!



IT THINK YOU SHOULD BE PRIVILEGE TO DECIDE WHAT TO DO WITH MR. MIDSHIPMAN SAMPSON!

HE GROWN UP TWICE THAT HE'S A MAN... SO I'LL GIVE HIM THE SPOON!



GIVING THE SPOON MEANS THAT THE UPPER CLASSMAN GIVES UP THE PRIVILEGE OF ORDERING THE FUSE ARROUND AND ACCEPTS HIM AS AN EQUAL.

THE CLASS OFFICER, ALSO APOLOGIZES!

TH, THE ONLY WAY I CAN TELL YOU HOW SORRY I AM IS TO SAY I'LL BACK YOU TO THE BONE TO SUCCEED ME IN THE ELECTIONS!

THAT'S THANKS ENOUGH FOR ME!



A FEW DAYS LATER IN LEE'S ROOM!

LET ME BE THE FIRST TO CONGRATULATE THE NEW CLASS OFFICER! IT WAS A LAND-SLIDE!



DON'T MISS THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS FOR MORE ADVENTURES OF MIDSHIPMAN LEE SAMPSON



THE ROCKET AND THE Queen of Diamonds



IN THEIR ATTEMPT TO DEPOSE THE TYRANT, RETLEX, THE TERRIBLE FROM THE THRONE OF THE DIAMOND EMPIRE, THE ROCKET AND HIS FRIENDS HAVE CAPTURED THE TYRANT AND TAKEN HIM ALOFT IN A ROCKET SHIP. BUT IN ONE MOMENT, WHEN THEIR VOILANCE RELAXES, RETLEX GRABS A GAMMA-GUN AND TAKES COMMAND OF THE SHIP!



By STEWART
and GORDON

THE ROCKET CAN'T MAKE A BREAK WITHOUT ENDANGERING THE QUEEN'S SAFETY... I'LL HAVE TO TRY SOMETHING!

TURN THE SHIP BACK TOWARD EARTH, GENTLEMEN. THIS GUN PUTS THE POWER TO ISSUE ORDERS INTO MY HANDS!

THE MAW-MAN PRINCE TAKES TO HIS WINGS!

STOP FALKAR!



DON'T YOU GET ANY IDEAS, ROCKETS OR YOU, TORNADO... OR THE QUEEN SHALL FEEL MY WRATH!... AND FALKAR SHALL NOT ESCAPE. I PROMISE YOU THAT!

LAND IN THE COURTYARD, ROCKETS AND CAREFULLY... MY GUARDS SHALL MEET US THERE!





TAKE THE ROCKET AND
CAPTAIN TORINO TO
THE TOWER DUNGEONS.
I SHALL TAKE CARE
OF THE QUEEN!



THE PEOPLE OF THE EMPIRE ARE
STILL LOYAL TO THE QUEEN... IF
THEY KNOW SHE IS ALIVE AND FREE,
THERE IS ALWAYS A CHANCE THAT
THEY MAY REVOLT AGAINST ME TO
PUT HER BACK ON THE THRONE!



BUT IF SHE WERE TO BE MY BRIDE,
THEN I WOULD BECOME THE LEGAL
KING. I COULD DISPOSE OF HER
LATER WITHOUT FEAR OF REVOLU-
TION! TAKE HER TO
MY CHAMBERS!



TOMORROW IS YOUR WEDDING NIGHT
MY DEAR, AND TO CELEBRATE THAT
HAPPY EVENT, YOU SHALL BE WITH
ME AS NOON TO WATCH THE
HANGING OF THE
ROCKET AND
TORINO!



IT WOULD BE WISE TO
KEEP HER WITH THE
WOMAN SLAVES FOR
TONIGHT, YOUR MAJ-
ESTY. SHE WILL BE
SAFE THERE!



SO TOMORROW YOU WATCH
YOUR LOVER DIE... AND THEN
YOU HURRY RETIRE... I WILL
BE YOUR FAVORITE SLAVE BEFORE
YOU RETURNED TO THE EM-
PIRE, YOU...



HOW DARE
YOU SPEAK
THAT WAY...
I'M STILL
YOUR
QUEEN!



HOLD ANY MORE! NOW
WE'RE WOMAN
AGAINST
WOMAN!

TO PROLONG THE FIGHT FOR
THE FUN OF IT, IF I DIDN'T HAVE
MORE IMPORTANT THINGS
TO DO!



SHE SHOULD BE COMFORT-
TABLE FOR A WHILE...
SLEEP WELL, MY PRETTY
ONE!



OH, GUARDS ARE IN
ALL THE HALLS... I'LL
HAVE TO GET OUT
SOME OTHER
WAY!



THESE VINES SHOULD SUPPORT
MY WEIGHT!



I MUST FIND SOMEONE
RESEMBLING FALKAR
QUICKLY!



HALT! WHO GOES THERE?



I HAVE A LOVER... IN
THE TOWN, SURELY YOU
WOULDN'T STOP A SIMPLE
SLAVE GIRL FROM A
HARMLESS VISIT WITH
THE MAN OF HER CHOICE?



YOU MAY GO... AS LONG
AS IT BE SAID THAT
FALKAR, OF KENIL, IS
NOT BRAVE IN BATTLE
AND GALLANT TO A
WOMAN IN LOVE!

GO QUICKLY
BEFORE ANY OTHER
GUARD SEES YOU!

OH, THANK
YOU BRIDE,
GOLDEN!



WHEN THAT WALL CLOSES,
THE POCKET WOULD BE AS
GOOD AS DEAD, IF THE
GUARD HAD RECOGNIZED
ME AS THE
QUEEN!



THIS TOWER IS AS LIKELY A PLACE AS ANY TO START MY SEARCH!



I'M LOOKING FOR CAPTAIN TORMO. HAVE YOU SEEN HIM?



HE HAIN'T BEEN AROUND BUT THAT'S ONE OF HIS MEN AT THE TABLE OVER THERE!

IN A FEW OF CAPTAIN TORMO'S A VERY GOOD FRIEND. WHERE CAN I FIND HIS MEN?



IN A ROOM BELOW THIS TOWER... COME I'LL TAKE YOU THERE!

YOUR MAJESTY / THANK HEAVENS YOU ARE SAFE!

FALKAR / THE ROCKET AND TORMO NEED HELP URGENTLY / RETLER IS PREPARING THE GALLOWS TO HANG THEM AT NOON TO-MORROW!



YOU MUST SAVE THEM SOMEHOW... ALONE THEY ARE HELPLESS. TOO MANY MEN GUARD THEM!



NEE... BEST EASY YOUR MAJESTY, THEY SHALL NOT HANG... I'LL SEE TO THAT!

RETURN TO YOUR QUARTERS, AND OBEY RETLER'S EVERY COMMAND. YOU MUST NOT AROUSE SUSPICION!



FAREWELL, FALKAR, YOU'LL NOT FAIL!

ALL HAS GONE WELL SO FAR... I PRAY THAT FALKAR AND TORMO'S MEN MAY SUCCEED TO-MORROW!



AS FOR YOU, MY SLEIGHT BEAUTY, I'LL TAKE THE BED YOU CAN SPEND THE NIGHT IN THE CLOSET, WHERE NO ONE WILL FIND YOU, SO THE STORY OF TONIGHT'S ESCAPE WILL REMAIN JUST BETWEEN THE TWO OF US!





ICE DEFIES IDENTIFICATION



Just to be sure he's not enough . . . you've got to be positive, and then some!

WHAT detectives call an "idea," short for positive identification, is most important if a criminal case is to stand up in court. If there is ground for even the slightest shade of doubt in any sort of an identification, whether of persons or property, the whole status of a case is affected.

It would seem that property, particularly jewelry, would be easily identified but this is not true. If there is anything else similar in the world the identification is clouded unless substantiated by some circumstances more than size, shape, weight and appearance.

To identify jewelry is difficult even when the jewelry is of some odd design. When the gold has been hammered and settings removed identification becomes almost an impossibility. Take ice, for instance. Ice is the underworld word for precious stones. Diamonds are ice, emeralds green ice, rubies red ice and so on. Once these stones are taken from their settings, even if accurate weights correspond exactly to description, the identification cannot be regarded as positive. That is unless the stones bear some secret or distinguishing mark.

Probably the most famous case of this nature involved the lost farm Mrs. J. W. Jenkins, wife of a wealthy lumberman, visiting friends on Long Island. Mrs. Jenkins, after giving a detailed description of the jewelry to the police and a big international detective agency, freely departed of her recovering it. She returned to her home in Wisconsin. Among the stone settings of this jewelry were twenty-one diamonds of various sizes and weights. Mrs. Jenkins knew the exact weight of each of the bits of ice and of course could describe the manner in which each was set.

Some months later detectives giving an eye to the egg chair in the lobby of the Danmora Hotel in Chicago recognized Artie Martin, a young burglar wanted in

New York city for violation of parole from Elmore reformatory. When they took Artie Martin to police headquarters and searched him they found an envelope in his inside coat pocket. In the envelope were 21 loose diamonds. Naturally enough the diamonds were connected with the Jenkins parcel and second-story job on Long Island. They were listed as stones or jewels belonging to Mrs. J. W. Jenkins and turned over to the police property clerk. But not for long.

A lawyer representing Artie Martin demanded the diamonds be listed as of unknown ownership and Mrs. Jenkins was able to prove in court, beyond any reasonable doubt, that the "ice" was her rightful property. Even though Mrs. Jenkins had the correct weight of each diamond she was unable to prove that these were no other diamonds than hers of corresponding weights. Her identification did not stand up in court.

Martin's lawyer demanded the diamonds be turned over to him as representative of Martin. The court also refused to entertain this move. The court held it was just as necessary for Martin to prove ownership beyond a doubt as Mrs. Jenkins. Mrs. Jenkins could not recall how diamonds were sold. Martin's mouthpiece established ownership. The diamonds reverted to the state of Illinois.

Martin was clever for so young an offender. He did not disclose even to his attorney the real story of the valuable gems. It was found impossible to connect Martin with the Long Island robbery. All that could be done to him, under a strict interpretation of the law, was to return him to Elmore to complete a sentence parole of which he had violated.

Mrs. Jenkins, a superstitious blonde, will be remembered as one of the most successful jewelry owners of her time. Her jewels were stolen and of a nature to make her famous. Only a small part was taken in the Long Island robbery. These were "never recovered."

**HOW TO CARE FOR AND
TRAIN YOUR DOG..
READ BLUE RIBBON COMICS..**

Corporal Collins

"INFANTRYMAN"

FIGHTS ON
AGAINST THE
ENEMY IN THE
NOVEMBER

ISSUE OF
**BLUE RIBBON
COMICS**

NOW ON SALE!!



DON'T MISSTHIS
ACTION PACKED ISSUE OF
YOUR FAVORITE MAGAZINE!

KAYO WARD

KAYO WARD, LEADING CONTENDER FOR THE HEAVY-WEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE WORLD WENT TO HOLLYWOOD FOR A 'Rest Cure,' BUT SOON FINDS HIMSELF A MOVIE STAR, MAINLY THROUGH THE PERSUASION OF THE EXOTIC SCREEN HEROINE, RUPY LEVEZ. HIS FIRST PICTURE 'HOT LIPS AND HOT FISTS' IS A SMASH HIT AND KAYO IS THE TOAST OF THE MOVIE WORLD.



EXTRA, EXTRA— KAYO WARD SENSATION IN MOVIES!



CONNIE HODGES, KAYO'S FIANCEE, READS OF HIS TREMENDOUS POPULARITY.

IT SAYS HERE THAT RUPY LEVEZ IS BEING ESCORTED BY KAYO ALL OVER HOLLYWOOD! WELL I LIKE THAT—



I'M GOING TO HOLLYWOOD AND FIND OUT FOR MYSELF!



IN HOLLYWOOD, KAYO'S RAWE NOTICES ARE READ BY SHARP EYES WITH AN ENTIRELY DIFFERENT REACTION.



THIS IS OUR CHANCE TO CLEANUP SOME REAL DOUGH! HOW?

WE CAN GET LADY VAN CLESPOL TO SPONSER A CHARITY BOAT.



LET'S GET GOING!

PLEASE TELL MR WARD THAT CONNIE HODGES WOULD LIKE TO SEE HIM!



YES, MAM!

CONNIE - ARRIVES IN HOLLYWOOD!

RUPY LEVEZ, IS VISITING
KAYO AT THE MOMENT.

I ANSWER EET KAYO...
HALLOO! WHO WANTS TO
SEE HEEM... OH!

EET EES KAYO!
SWEETHEART!
RUPY HAS
IDEA.

REPORTERS,
KAYO. THEY
WEEH TO SEE
YOB IN LOBBY!

I'LL BE
RIGHT
BACK!

HAVE HER SENT
RIGHT UP!

THIS IS
THE ROOM.

COME
EEN!

OH! EXCUSE ME, I THOUGHT.

THEREES EES KAYO'S
ROOM! YOU ARE
CONNIE HODGES—
NO!

WHY YOU ALWAYS
HANG ON TO
HEEM WHEN
HE DON'T
WANT YOU!
KAYO TELL
ME TO GET
REED OF YOU
QUEEK!

O.. BUT!

BOO HOO! I NEVER
WOULD HAVE
BELIEVED IT. I
NEVER WANT TO
SEE HIM
AGAIN!

TCH, TCH, THERE WUZ
NO BODY DOWN
THERE!

THEY MUST'VE GOT
TIRED OF WAITIN' RUPY. WE
BETTER
HURRY TO THE MOVIE
LOT.

YES, KAYO.
LET'S GO.

JUST THEN, LORD AND LADY CESSPOOL
HOW DO YOU DO MR. WARD.
I AM LADY VAN CESSPOOL.
THIS IS LORD CESSPOOL,
AND THESE GENTLEMEN
ARE MR. SLICK AND MR. SLIME.



GLAD TO
KNOW
YOU!

YOU CAN BE OF
GREAT HELP TO
HUMANITY, MR.
WARD. I HAVE
BEEN ASKED
TO SPONSOR A
CHARITY
BOAT.



I'D BE GLAD TO DO
ANYTHING TO
HELP CHARITY!

IKNEW
YOU WOULD
MR. WARD.



"SUNNY" ARNERO, EX-HEAVYWEIGHT
CHAMP, IS IN TOWN-
MAYBE I CAN GET
HIM TO FIGHT ME.



FIT-SLICK: WILL WE
CLEAN UP ON THIS?



WORLD LEADER AND GLOBE
KAYO WARD TO PUT ON CHARITY
BOUT WITH SUNNY ARNERO
Fighting for charity
held by Red Cross
MAY 10
SUNNY ARNERO
FIGHTING THREAT
TO JOE LOUIS
CHAMPIONSHIP
PRIZE FIGHT

THE NIGHT OF THE MATCH ARRIVES



HURRY WEETH
MY EVENING
GOWN,
MATILDA!

PICK YOU
UP IN TEN
MINUTES,
GRETA!

IT IS A SELLOUT GATE-MANY
CELEBRITIES ATTEND



PUNCHY NOSENBLOOM ACTS AS KAYO'S
SECOND.



HOW ABOUT
A STORY,
KAYO?

NO STORIES
TILL AFTER
THE FIGHT.
E H PUNCHY

BE CAREFUL THAT THIS "SUNNY" ABNERO
DOESN'T TRY ANY FUNNY BUSINESS!



OKAY, PUNCHY

- AND HERE COMES WARD
CLIMBING THROUGH THE ROPES
-- HE RECEIVES A
TREMENDOUS
OVATION!



NOW REMEMBER BOYS- THIS
IS AN EXHIBITION MATCH- GIVE
THE CROWD A GOOD,
CLEAN FIGHT!



-AND THE
FIGHT
IS ON!



KAYO PROCEEDS TO GIVE
ABNERO A BOUNG LESSON



KAYO CONTINUES
TO "DISH IT
OUT."



LISTEN, SUNNY- HE'S
MAKING YOU LOOK
SILLY! WE GOTTA DO
SOMETHING!



BETWEEN ROUNDS.

I'LL YELL OUT
SOMETHING
TO ATTRACT
HIS ATTENTION
- AND WHEN
I DO -



THE FIGHT CONTINUES



HEY- KAYO- LOOK
OUT BEHIND YOU!



KAYO FALLS FOR
THE GAG - -



HUH?



AS KAYO LOOKS AWAY,
SUNNY LANDS A TERRIFIC
RIGHT TO THE JAW.





- AND DOWN GOES KAYO - BUT HE'S UP AT THE COUNT OF TWO!



CONNIE LEAVES FOR THE BOWL. ...



MEANWHILE IN THE BOX OFFICE - WE GOT ALL THE DOUGH! LET'S BEAT IT!

PER SWEET CHARITY, HAH!



I SAY THERE - YOU CAN'T DO THAT!



HOW DID THE OLD GOOF GET WISE P P

NEVER MIND THAT - LET'S SCRAM!

TO GRAND STAIR



KEEP THE CHANGE DRIVER.

HURRY UP, SLICK!

JUST THEN CONNIE ARRIVES



AS CONNIE GETS OUT OF THE CAB.

OUT OF THE WAY, SISTER!



HOW DARE YOU ATTACK A DEFENSELESS GIRL!

OW

!



MEANWHILE - LORD CESSPOOL RUSHES UP TO THE RING AS ABNERO IS COUNTED OUT.

HELP! THE BOX OFFICE HAS BEEN ROBBED!

HUH

EIGHT-NINE-TEN-



KAYO RUSHES FROM THE KING

CLEAR THE WAY!



W-WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, CONNIE?

NEVER MIND! THOSE MEN HAVE DONE SOMETHING WRONG, KAYO!

(5)





A SUITABLE PLACE FOR A
FAMILY GHOST, ALL RIGHT!



I SEEN 'EM PLAIN AS DAY DANCIN'
UP AND DOWN 'E WAS, AND
GORT OF WAVING AT ME!



SO THIS IS THE HOME OF THE
BRIDESDALE GHOST? I'LL
SLEEP HERE TO-NIGHT.



VERY
GOOD,
SIR.

ARE YOU
PROPERLY AWED
BY OUR GHOST,
INSPECTOR?

DO NOT SCOFF
WELDON. IN
MY COUNTRY
WE KNOW
THE TRUTH!



THAT EVENING AT
DINNER



INSPECTOR, MAY I
PRESENT LADY
ALICE DARE,
MY SON'S
FIANCEE,
MY SON
BASIL,
BARON
VON-
WIESAND
AND MR.
WELDON

IN THE BUTLER'S
PANTRY.



I MUST APOLOGIZE FOR THE SERVICE MY SERVANTS
HAVE EVIDENTLY BEEN
FRIGHTENED AWAY
BY THE GHOST.



NO HUM/HOPE THE GHOST IS
MORE INTERESTING THAN
THE DINNER COMPANY.







BENTLEY KNOWS THE
KILLER OF BASIL
REDESDALE... DO YOU?
HARK! YOUR CHANCE
AMONG THE FOLLOWINGS—
LADY REDESDALE.....
BARON VON WIEGAND..
GEORGE WELDON.....
NOW TURN THE PAGE
TO BENTLEY'S SOLU-
TION TO THE CASE OF
THE DANCING GHOST!



YOU KILLED
YOUR SON IN
ORDER TO
STOP HIM
FROM MARRY-
ING LADY
ALICE, AND
NOW YOU
HAVE
KILLED HER!



THEY STOOD
IN THE WAY OF
MY GETTING
THE
FORTUNE!



LATER... IN THE LIBRARY...
BUT I DON'T SEE HOW
YOU KNEW...

IT WAS THE FACT
THAT IT WAS THE
ONLY ROOM
WITH NO
ELECTRIC
LIGHT!



I DON'T UNDER-
STAND...
I REALIZED THE
ELECTRIC WAS THERE
BUT USED FOR
SOME OTHER POR-
POSE! IN THIS CASE
A PROJECTOR!



YOU'RE AN EX-
PERT CON-
TRACTOR, WEL-
DON. THAT
PLUMBING JOB
TO GET THE
STEAM INTO
THE ROOM

WOULD
INTER-
EST YOU



AH, I UNDERSTAND YOU
BENTLEY! YOU KNEW
ALL ALONG? YES, I DID
THAT JOB!



THERE WAS NO
CELLAR DUST ON
LADY REDESDALE'S
SHOES... ON HIS
THERE WAS!



I DON'T UNDER-
STAND... THEY KILLED BASIL TO
GET THE FAMILY FOR-
TUNE... THEY WERE
PLANNING TO MARRY
BUT THE LAWCAUGHT
THEM IN TIME!

THRILL TO THE FURTHER ADVEN-
TURES OF BENTLEY - OF
SCOTLAND YARD -
IN EVERY ISSUE OF - **PEP COMICS**